

5

AKIHIRO KANAMORI  
ひびくあきひろ

# メイドイン アビス

CHARACTER  
DESIGN BY  
AKIHIRO



BAMBOO COMICS

メイドインアビス

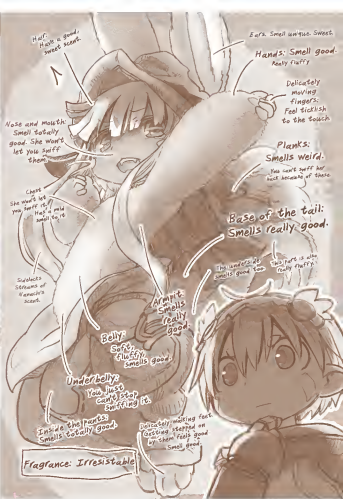
MADE IN ABYSS

5



メイドインアビス

TAKE SHOBO



MADE IN ABYSS

Presented by Shinya Tsukamoto  
TAKA UCHIDA / BAMBORA COMICS

05



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Assistant: Hasaki Daisuke

05

MADE IN ABYSS

Presented by Akibara Yoshinori

Then, Riko,  
you'd be  
the Lord  
of Children.



I prefer  
something  
a little bit  
cooler.





E e h

Then,  
the  
Lord of  
Forehead-  
Glasses!



Say,

Once  
you're a  
white whistle,  
what will  
you do?

You know,  
I thought that  
I wanted to meet  
my mother after  
becoming a white  
whistle.

but



that just  
makes me  
even more  
and more  
excited...

It could be  
that my mom  
is not the one  
waiting at the  
bottom. I know  
that, but

Waiting at the bottom

I wonder  
if that's  
actually  
the case...?





The things I want to see, and the things I want to know just keep piling on...

Who made I mean, Reg, and even his penis can grow, you know?

Why does the curse exist...?

Who exactly wrote the letter...?

stuff



If Reg sees boobies or rubs Nenechi...

And then

usually, it looks like this...



What's a penis?



Ah! You mean like Papa's rod!





And  
a white  
whistle...

Can only be  
connected  
with a white  
whistle that's  
come from  
within



Now I just  
want to have  
one so that  
we can go  
down to the  
earth layer...



That  
aside...

my wish to  
meet my mother,  
somehow...  
feels like it's  
become just  
an excuse...

Piiyo~

エム  
ム  
ム



I mean,  
this just  
sounds like  
I have no goal  
in mind.

This is a  
secret,  
though.



I want to  
go on an  
adventure

together  
with  
them.

there's one  
thing that  
hasn't  
changed...

But  
you  
know...





Wait, have you been making fun of me this whole time?

even though you always look like you never think about anything



Riko, you are amazing.

Your true intentions have overtaken your excuse, haven't they?

You want to become like your mother, and also to go on an adventure together.



Riko, you're not going just because you want to meet your mother.



That's right!

Actually, it's just the beginning!



So it isn't the end after I meet her!?

Is that so...!?





I want  
to meet  
and talk  
with them  
both as  
soon as  
possible!

Yeah.



You've  
cheered  
up!



Slowly, go  
towards  
it.



Okay.



smell the  
scent with  
the inside  
of your  
nose.

Just  
like  
before.

We  
have  
to find  
them  
quickly!

Then  
let's  
go!



we can  
still follow  
Meiwa's  
zig-zagging.

Even  
without our  
senses...





a friend  
like you...

always  
wanted...



is far more  
amazing than  
Papa's special  
grade artifact,  
right?

That  
kid, Reg.

...

That's  
right,  
daddy...

be the first  
white whistle  
armed with a  
Treasure of  
the Abyss

you'll  
definitely

push  
forward...

Riko.

Push  
for-  
ward.

Don't  
look  
back.

Slowly...

Slowly...

You're  
very  
bright,  
after  
all...

It'll be  
fine.

No matter  
how dark  
the Abyss  
becomes.

A flower of dawn  
witheres when  
noon comes.

But  
you....

to go  
on an  
adven-  
ture,  
to-ge-  
ther!



Riko!  
I want

Push  
forward.

Riko.



SFX: Don't go













An artifact that enables you to plant yourself within another person... allowing you to increase your own self...!

What...?



Finally

even in the records it was treated as lost since fifteen years ago...

Confusion

Loss of control

Collapse of the self

Loss of sense of self boundary

It kept going between different owners.

However, as the consciousness of selves increases and mixes, the hosts grow insane...

Betrayal



That kid, Reg, is far more amazing than Papa's special grade artifact, right?

but I remember that Phoenix brought it up.

White whistles are supposed to only have up to first grade artifacts.

It was categorized as a special grade artifact.



COULD IT BE...

THE HEAD WASN'T REPLACED...?

SOUL-SLAVE MACHINE ZOAHOLIC?

Scaphoid is shaped like a bottom that's at least the size of a huge room...

Yeah...

So that's the true nature of the mask...!



Am I wrong...?



There's something that I'm curious about.

...Do you guys remember what that Praying Hand said in the Garden of the Flowers of Resilience...?

Nanachi!

That egg-like artifact... could it unexpectedly be related to him?

Waaa...



but it will  
go away if  
he jumps over  
the force field,  
does it?

Doesn't it...  
mean that he  
can transfer his  
consciousness  
even without  
his mask,

The method to  
cross layers is  
rather prone  
to troubles.

That person  
is currently  
unavailable.



Then, it would  
serve to  
imprint the  
presence of  
a father to  
that sheltered  
girl, Prushka...

of the  
Lord of  
Dawn,  
Bondreud  
the Novel...

It could be  
that the  
mask is  
merely a  
symbol



So why that  
bunch who was  
roughing Reg up  
was strangely  
slow is...

No...  
there's  
also the  
possibility  
of him just  
letting them  
do whatever  
they want.

Well  
anyway,  
Zookole,  
was it?

It's certainly  
something  
that Fland  
would like.

That  
thing's  
suspici-  
ous...



But we  
might be  
wrong.

But!

It's  
worth  
checking  
out!



hmm--

You're  
the brains  
of our  
team!

That's  
Nanachi  
for you!



I won't  
be able  
to face  
Mitty.

If I  
give up  
before  
you guys

That's  
right....

Yeah,  
that's  
right.



If you can  
break it  
open, it  
should be  
blown away  
by the  
shock...

Zoanolic...  
something  
that huge  
can only be  
hidden in  
that one  
place.

After checking things out, not only the orphanage, but most of Orth was out of power...

However, it took a massive amount of electrical power...

You were knocked out, but the electricity was able to revive you.

Reg's energy source is electricity!

If Reg forgets about us...

happened because of this...

it might be that Reg's memory loss

But...

You'd be a good match for Biondrew...

Isn't that the town on the surface? You're crazy...

Riko.

Good thing you only needed to write two tiny letters.

The fight will be decided by how many shots I'm able to land during that time.

The ten minutes before I pass out after I fire the first shot...

The incinerator is absolutely necessary against him.



The Forward Operating Base (dormant) gets its electricity from the unstoppable whirlpool, which rotates itself.



Listen.



I won't ever forget about you.



And it's alright, Riko.



My vision is getting hijacked.



I can only convey the method to steal the electricity through words and gestures.



Riko, write it down and double-check with Reg.



The generated power is less than that of the town on the surface.



However... a sizable amount of recovery should be possible...



I think.



We're taking back our adventure.



This sort of place won't be the end...



This is it, both of you.



Reg, you  
take care  
of the only  
movement-  
power plant  
here alone.

Meanwhile,  
Riko and  
I will buy  
some  
time.

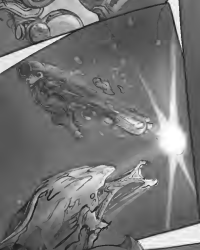
You don't  
need to worry  
about getting  
caught up in  
the whirlpool  
because it's  
located inside  
the laffronti...





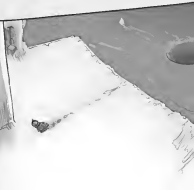
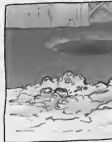
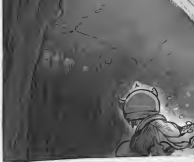


Sun  
Sphere  
!

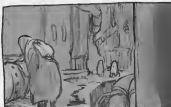


more  
are  
gather-  
ing up. I  
have to  
hurry...











are  
Riko and  
Nanachi...



Who I'm  
fighting  
for...



I just  
can't...



But...



But...

forgive  
that  
fiend...!!





SPX: murmuring





***WHERE...***

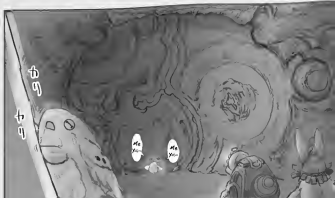
***is this...?***

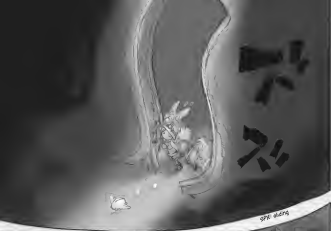














Process-  
ing?



This  
is the  
processing  
room.



The  
inside  
of the  
head.

the ones  
who are  
exceedingly  
easy to  
carry and  
transport.

The  
ones  
who are  
chosen  
are.

People,  
you know...

From  
there,  
up to the  
middle  
of the  
spine.

The  
children of  
the slums,  
who only  
served as  
more mouths  
to feed.

Next,  
for a period  
of several  
days before  
expiration,  
some necessary  
guts needed  
to sustain  
life.



gets  
scraped  
off of  
you while  
you're  
alive.

Other  
than  
that,  
every-  
thing.

Only  
those  
are left  
alone.



Completely  
scraped off.  
small, and  
wrapped in  
skin and  
flesh.

you're  
then  
jammed  
inside one  
of these  
containers  
in place  
of your  
bones.



The  
extra  
weight  
of your arms  
and legs, flesh  
and bone...

From  
the front  
of your  
face until  
the lower  
jaw, includ-  
ing the  
eyes and  
ears...

every  
sensory  
organ that  
may hinder  
the cause  
are excised.



This is

the truth  
behind the  
things he calls  
cartridges

Your feelings  
of ecstasy  
and terror are  
manipulated with  
liquid drugs...  
suffering as  
curses-repellant  
until the day  
you die.

The  
product of  
experiments  
that Mitty  
and I suf-  
fered.



To those  
children who  
were just the  
previous day  
squealing about  
how cute I am,  
as I took them  
by their  
hands...

With  
eyes full of  
admiration  
towards the  
Aloyes...

As they  
cried in pain...  
I diligently  
removed  
parts of  
them...

I...  
he was  
frightening  
to the  
very core...  
I lost to  
sheer terror...  
and helped  
make those  
things.





Narachi...

WITH  
THESE  
HANDS  
...

PRETEN-  
DING NOT  
TO SEE...

HOW  
MANY,

HOW  
MANY  
PEOPLE  
?

WHAT  
HAVE I  
BEEN  
DOING  
THIS  
WHOLE  
TIME!?

HEY,  
BOND-  
REWD  
!!!

DAMN  
IT...



Wonderful.

I  
was truly  
moved when  
you took  
Mitty and  
escaped.

You  
truly are  
worthy of the  
blessing

Even  
under extreme  
circumstances  
your sensitivity  
and capability  
to learn did  
not wane.



Please,  
come and  
help.

There are  
plenty of  
fun things  
waiting  
for you.

Come,  
Nanachi.



Are you  
planning to  
have Prushka  
packed, just so  
that you can  
attain the  
blessing?

You-...

Why  
must it  
be like  
that, you  
insane  
fiend.



Oh? So  
that's the  
matter.

I'M  
BEGGING  
YOU!

PRUSHKA...  
LET PRUSHKA  
GO!



NO  
WAY...!!



I thought  
you came here  
to create the  
raw material for a  
Life-Reverberating  
Stone.

By de-  
duction,  
Riko... it  
shall be  
you.

A  
mechanical  
doll and a  
blessed  
child...



Please,  
do not  
worry.  
Prushka  
is currently  
sleeping

I shall  
properly  
let her  
go...  
That  
matter  
aside...



...  
I'm not  
wrong, that's  
what the  
white  
whistles  
are out  
from...



Life-  
Rever-  
berating  
Stone?

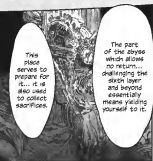
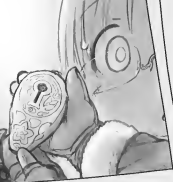


The raw  
materials for the  
second  
grade  
artifact,  
Life-Rever-  
berating  
Stone, are  
humans.



but  
she's  
not very  
good at  
handling  
people

Since I  
heard you  
mention the  
Immovable  
Lord I thought  
she would  
have told  
you a  
bit



This place serves to prepare for it... it is also used to collect sacrifices.

The part of the abyss which allows no return... challenging the sixth layer and beyond essentially means yielding yourself to it.



No, no...

Before Idofront was reconstructed, it used to be the ruins of a ritual site...

You're lying, right...?



They were all made that way.

And of course the Lord of Annihilation's whistle as well.

The Immortal Lord's whistle too.

Without a firm determination to sacrifice everything for the intended user, the life-pattern won't be compatible.

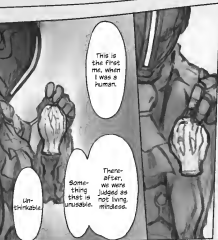
Not just anyone can be the offering.





But for  
you to go  
to such  
an extent  
is just  
unforgivable

I under-  
stand...  
the as-  
piration.



This is  
the first  
me, when  
I was a  
human.

Un-  
thinkable.

There-  
after,  
we were  
judged as  
not being  
mindless.



IF  
YOU CAN  
MAKE  
YOURSELF  
INTO AN  
ARTI-  
FACT...

WHY  
DON'T YOU  
JUST MAKE  
YOURSELF  
INTO A CART-  
RIDGE...!!



He  
has ar-  
rived.

This has  
been too  
sensational  
for buy-  
ing time,  
but

Naaa...



THEN...  
THEN,  
PRUSH-  
KA...!!









HE'S FULLY  
EQUIPPED  
WITH HIS  
CARTRIDGES!

BE  
CAREFUL!

REG!

The  
Praying  
Hands  
I had  
sent were  
quickly  
killed,  
but...

So  
you're the  
source  
of the  
commotion  
I've been  
wondering  
about.

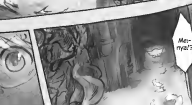
It  
seems  
that  
you've  
been  
rather  
slippery  
while  
I wasn't  
looking.

SFX: 0000000

You  
seem  
rather  
happy.

Well,  
well.

107



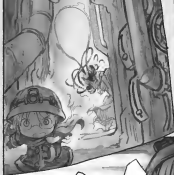
Mer-  
mya?!



What...?  
That  
Reg...

What's  
happened  
to him?

He's  
really  
fired  
up~



BE THERE  
SOON...!!

I'LL...



PLEASE  
TAKE CARE  
OF HERE!

KANA-  
CHI!

Waaa?



PRUSHKA

...



Instead of  
electrical  
power, it  
might be more  
appropriate  
to say that  
you've taken in  
strength.

You've  
even sucked  
up the power  
reserves.

You  
sure are  
lizzant,  
aren't  
you?

of a  
Treasure  
of the  
Abyss.

I desire  
to witness  
the true  
strength







HE  
DEFLECT-  
ED IT?

オッ



Origin  
gusting Light  
**SPA-  
RAG-  
MOS.**





Such a  
thing....!







I very  
much  
regret

having  
removed  
one of  
your  
arms.

I  
desire  
it.

That  
body...

## Ascending to the Morning Star

Auction Name: Gateway

Processed Artifact: Unknown Grade

Produced from an artifact, the Stairway of Light. It releases a kind of light to strike at the reflected target. It has the capability to strike the object where the user strongly focuses on, at multiple targets, and even the where they cannot be reflected.

Hidden within local auctions, this one of a kind artifact, kept secret by the Lord of Down is of an unknown grade.

It had the name Stairway of Light as its auction name, but even after being processed, it is still called by the same name.

It's the mysterious ray of light that comes out of his gapped mask. It seems like that it won't damage anything that's the user doesn't focus on, so it won't cause any problem with the things it hits while it's being reflected and zigzagging.

## Curse Needle

Auction Name: Shaker

Processed Artifact: Unknown Grade

Shooting darts cut from an artifact, the Curse Steel. The Curse Steel is an artifact capable of inducing the burden in those who touch it. Currently, it is concealed by Bonchread.

Shape of the needle

It is a terrifying artifact capable of inducing a curse, but there are plenty of creatures of the deep that are resistant to the curse of the Abyss. In short, this is mainly used against human opponents. His social relationships should be pretty obvious here. Obviously, it won't do anything against Reg, who is curse-proof.



But...

But...!

you've  
become  
some-  
thing else  
entirely...!

Instead  
of losing  
your memo-  
ries...

What's  
happened  
to you...?

Reg...

*You are  
able to go  
toe to toe  
with that  
Bandrew...*

SFX: rubbing off

SFX: grab

タリイ

オ



but  
it will  
be pro-  
blematic if  
more of my  
equipment  
gets  
broken.

I  
would  
love to  
see more  
of your  
tricks  
for a  
little  
bit  
longer.

What  
then.



That's  
the Moon.  
THE  
MOON.



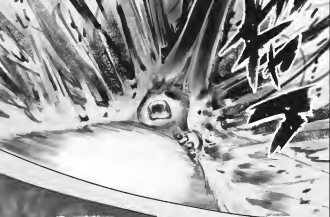
What  
then.





Close.





His cartridges  
are scattering  
consciousnesses...

GPK roaring

Damn...

I can't  
predict his  
movements...!



Reg!!



Right?!

I  
found  
it!



Wana-  
chill!





The  
presumed  
scale of  
destruction  
is so huge  
it tenses  
up...!

No, not  
calming...

The force  
field is  
calming  
down...?

The inclin-  
ator...?





IN THE  
OPPOSITE  
DIRECTION  
FROM  
WHERE  
WE'RE ATT.

RIKO,  
RUN!

DON'T  
BOTHR  
WITH  
ANYTHING  
ELSE!!

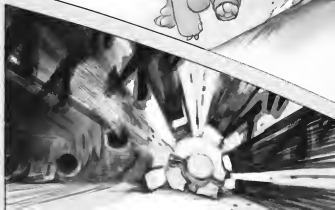
*Is he...  
planning  
to blow  
up the  
entire  
defiant  
too?!*



Sparg-  
most!

This  
is...

はっ





わ

DON'T  
YOU DARE  
FORGET  
ABOUT  
WHAT YOU TREASU-  
RE!!!

NNA  
AAA  
AA!!  
ARE YOU  
STUPID!!?

Nanachi,  
you must  
not!!

!

NNA  
NNA  
NNA  
AAA  
AAA  
AAA  
A-!!!

STO  
OO  
OO  
OO  
OO  
OP!!











GFA whoosh







Nana-  
chi!



Give  
me a  
break...

...Re-  
turned  
to your  
senses  
yet?

You've  
made  
quite the  
show.



What  
happened  
to  
you?

Nna,  
you...

It's  
safe,  
for the  
time  
being.



Come  
back  
here.

...Is  
that  
so...?

Riko!  
Are  
you  
safe?



It  
then  
became  
all vague...

How  
do I put  
this...?

I was still  
conscious  
until I took  
the power  
after that...

...



I felt  
that  
there  
were a  
number of  
people  
inside  
of me...

And  
then...

among  
them,  
there's  
someone  
who took  
control of  
my body...

I...  
I felt  
like I was  
peeping into  
my memories  
in a dream-  
like state...



Your  
fluff-  
iness...

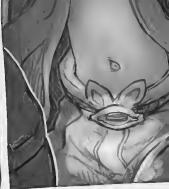
No,

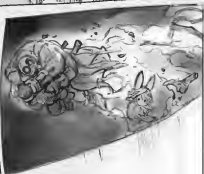
uh...

Thanks,  
Natechi. You  
brought me  
back.

Nhaz...

So my  
words...  
reached  
you...











## Touching the Moon

Auction Name: Far, Far, Far  
Second Grade Artifact

An artifact capable of manipulating countless tendrils.

Incredibly tough and elastic. Strictly speaking, it's not exactly an artifact, but a native creature enclosed within a cylinder. It's classified as an artifact simply because it cannot be collected outside of the Abyss.

It's categorized as a second grade because of its unwieldiness, but Bondrewd used the myriads of himself to grasp the essence of this artifact and dramatically increased its effectiveness.



## Canopy Unto Pawn

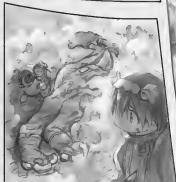
Auction Name: Unknown  
Processed Artifact Second - Unknown Grade

A custom-made full body armor specialized for the Praying Hands' battle and diving use. A complex assembly made with artifacts and bio-fibers, hiding a multitude of built-in weapons. However, the user remains unprotected against the burden of diving upwards and must take proper measures separately. Mechanisms made to ease up Bondrewd's consciousness-sharing are also provided.



The Praying Hands... basically Bondrewd tailored to perform specific tasks. Each of their abilities and worth are also different. Notably, the ones carrying cartridges are ridiculously armed. They are super elites.











Rag.

Puura...

Ethan.

Shoko.

They  
all have  
names.

Sumiko.



Is  
it not  
you your-  
self that  
made the  
decision  
to do so?

Well,

YOU'RE  
...UN-  
HURT...!?

...!?

はっ!



Now.

Many  
important  
organisms  
that were at  
the breeding  
compartments  
have fallen  
off as well.

Your  
light is  
rather too  
dangerous.

Oh my?  
So you weren't  
conscious...  
even so, the  
destruction of  
the scaffolding  
is certainly  
unwelcome.

What  
are you  
talking  
about  
...?

?



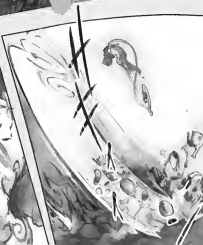
and my  
master-  
pieces can  
be tested  
altogether.

In  
this  
place,  
both  
your  
light



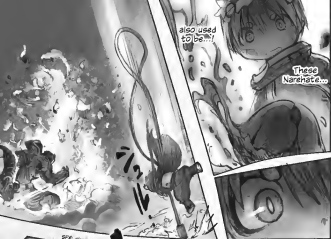
And  
then,  
entrust  
me with  
it.

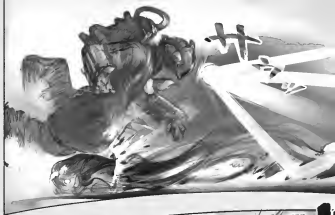
Show  
me  
more.



OFF: Whoooo









Where there.

I'm surprised.

You're even more agile than when you were being all slippery.

...I'm surprised myself...

how to use this body...

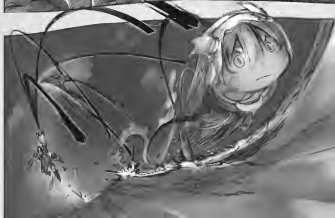
Someone made me remember...

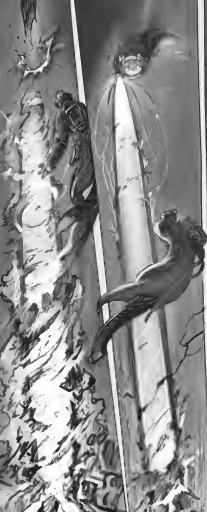


SFX: static noise











His cartridges provide him with the capability to overcome the curse of the sixth layer.



However, they won't last forever.

He'll definitely follow, wherever you lead him to.

Focus on avoiding him, let him exhaust his cartridges.

Pu chi...

Pu chi...





Don't  
even  
think of  
beating  
him  
down.

As long  
as the  
Soul-Slave  
Machine  
exists, he's  
immortal.



No matter  
what, return  
before you  
hit your  
limit.



You won't  
be able  
to hit him  
with the  
incinerator,  
that needs  
a long  
wind up.

but  
currently,  
that Bon  
has free  
reign.

It seems  
that you  
have been  
changed  
somewhat  
plenty.







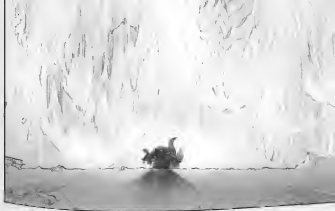




Fifth Layer, Bottom

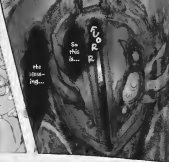
Idofront





SFX: the rumble of scientific triumph





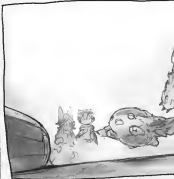




SPK sniffing



SPK dripping out



SPK looking







◆ Opened Form

◆ Closed Form

## Soul-Slave Machine

**Auction Name:** Zoohole  
**Special Grade Artifact**

A horrifying artifact capable of planting the soul of the user, taking control of another. The soul that's been planted can also be shared among those others. Simply being touched with it is enough to get someone planted, and it's nigh impossible to escape the enchantment. The user and the subject don't necessarily have to be humans, since what it saw first discovered, small animals were manipulating small insects into getting eaten.

Humans are incapable of enduring the division of their consciousness by it.

After a period of time, post-usage, their consciousnesses will eventually disperse, making them invalid.

Riko

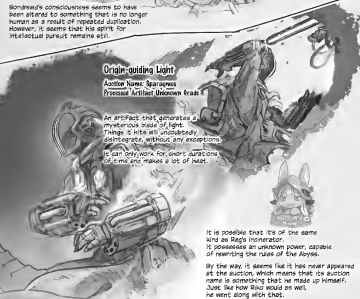
Bondrew's consciousness seems to have been altered to something that is no longer human as a result of repeated duplication. However, it seems that his spirit for intellectual pursuit remains still.

## Origin-guiding Light

**Auction Name:** Sparagmos  
**Processed Artifact Unknown Grade**

An artifact that generates a mysterious blade of light. Things it hits will undoubtedly disintegrate, without any exceptions.

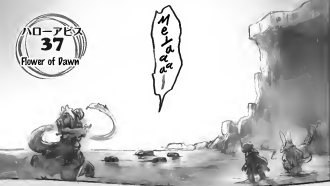
It can only work for short durations of time and makes a lot of heat.



It is possible that it's of the same kind as Reg's incinerator. It possesses an unknown power, capable of rewriting the rules of the Abyss.

By the way, it seems like it has never appeared at the auction, which means that its auction name is something that he made up himself. Just like how Riko would as well, he went along with that.

Meaaa



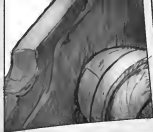


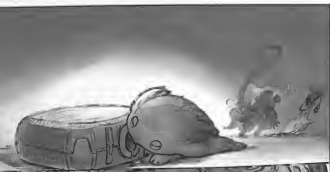
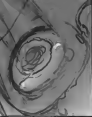
UNCONFORMABLE!!!

TO  
FORCE  
YOUR OWN  
BELOVED  
DAUGHTER  
INTO BE-  
COMING  
SOME-  
THING  
LIKE  
THAT!

AS IF  
THERE  
IS ANY  
REA-  
SON...











This is a difficult one, sir.



Guerra, how is she?



St. Maria.



St. Maria.



Here, look.

She's so affected by the curse, even her eggs are affected.

Do you know who you are?



Wouldn't it be better to just kill off this one .?



how ever at the rate making use of her would be too much trouble

she may be a daughter of a Praying Mantis, surviving the damaged damage



IGI  
YA  
AA  
AA  
AA  
AA  
!!!





Come out!

Your body will get all weird, you know.

Come out.



It's mid-dial time.

Come on, Prushka!



I!!!  
!!!  
!!!  
!!

one's been like this one whole time.

Gudina, how is she?



I!!!  
!!!  
!!!  
!!!  
!!!!



L...

Hi...



In...

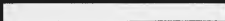
today I have a friend with me.

Prush-ka.



Me?











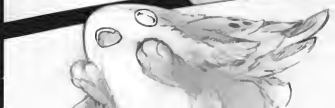




Manya!  
With your  
all-seeing  
eye.

take  
a good  
look!  
At my  
advent-  
ure!!

SPK: yawn











Me  
ya  
a

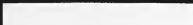


...Is  
that  
so?



So I'm  
going to  
make  
Papa  
special  
too.

I'm a  
flower  
of dawn,  
special  
to Papa.



to  
go and  
accompany  
them.

I would  
like you,  
Prushka.



They  
are here  
to help  
me.

Now,  
some  
very  
special  
quests  
are about  
to come  
and visit  
us...



I am  
certain  
you will  
be friends  
with them  
in no time.

It  
will be  
fine.

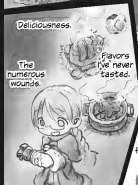
One of  
them is. Right,  
a daughter right  
of a white  
whistle  
too.



Ha-ha

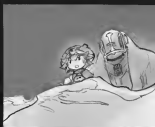
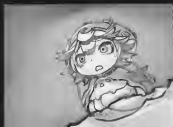
...













Such a  
thing...!



Such a  
thing...



Papa...!!

Papa...!



Papa...!

No...



I'll help  
you...

XX

Return  
to me...

Papa...



Papa...

I am  
immortal.

As  
long as  
I have  
your  
love

so don't  
leave me  
again.

You are  
always on  
my mind.

My  
beloved  
Papa...





are  
flowing  
into me...

Papa's  
pain...

emotions...

My pain is  
becoming  
Papa's  
strength.

I'm  
starting  
to faint...!

Papa...

I'm  
getting  
close  
to my  
level!





I shall  
hunt  
you  
stop  
moving  
now.





Such  
a great  
help.

Our  
goals  
are  
located  
at  
the  
same  
position  
as  
his-  
sing's  
are.

Your  
body  
is  
still  
too  
sturdy.

So  
these  
claws...  
can  
pierce  
through  
at  
this  
spot.

My  
my.

G...  
...  
...  
...



You...

You...

I  
just  
want  
to  
know  
what  
you  
are  
thinking.  
I  
don't  
know  
what  
you  
are  
thinking.  
I  
don't  
know  
what  
you  
are  
thinking.



is  
false.  
then...

If...  
my  
pain...

is  
a  
fake  
one...  
don't  
you...??

You  
said  
that  
my  
pain

Even  
if  
you  
don't  
know  
what  
you  
are  
thinking.

Even  
if  
you  
don't  
know  
what  
you  
are  
thinking.

Even  
if  
you  
don't  
know  
what  
you  
are  
thinking.





I CAN  
STILL  
MOVE  
...!



I'LL  
HAVE  
YOU  
KNOW...

THAT  
DAYS  
LIGHT...

IS NOT  
A FAKE  
ONE...!



That's  
why,  
Papa...



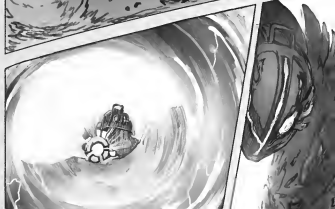
Just  
one  
thing.

↑  
wonder  
if it's  
alright to  
wish for  
just one  
thing.

NOW!!

↑  
Riko!!

↑  
Reg!!





h...  
h...



want to  
reconcile...

with  
Riko and  
everyone...



So,  
don't  
fight  
with  
each  
other...

I want  
us to  
go on an  
adventure  
together...

Together...

On an  
adventure...













I'm sur-  
prised...

...How  
real?...



Though I  
already knew it



Truly  
moving...

Will  
don't...

and  
decisively  
achieve  
all of its  
power...

Being  
able to  
achieve  
the dis-  
tinct  
aim...

you  
really  
are a  
tough  
bastard  
aren't  
you...?



And the  
Zoeholic  
as well.

We will  
destroy  
the rest  
of your  
equip-  
ments.

From how it  
looks, there's  
no one left that  
could come and  
protect this body,  
and that you've  
also run out of  
Praying Hands  
capable of  
fighting and  
capturing us



I know.

just how  
much effort  
you spent on  
attaining  
this body  
of yours.

Enough  
of your  
needless  
talk.



Serves  
you right.

Your  
ambition  
ends  
here.

You've  
multiplied  
so much,  
you won't  
truly die  
even if we  
kill you...

But...



Indeed,  
it is a  
pity that  
this body  
has been  
destroyed...

no more  
towards  
upon that  
is superior,  
compared  
to how  
mind is.

your  
wishes  
have  
chosen  
your own  
path.



Your  
neglect.

I do  
not  
mind.



That is  
my new  
opinion.

For you  
to be able  
to push further,  
beyond here...



Damn  
you...

It's  
useless  
saying  
anything  
to you,  
huh.

...



I've  
always  
been  
dreaming  
of the day  
where I'd  
bring you  
down with  
me...

There is  
no way I'd  
pity you...

...



crossing  
paths with  
you has  
brought  
me  
an  
irrepa-  
rable  
jag...

However,  
nothing  
you...



Really...

that it  
didn't  
run  
out like  
that...

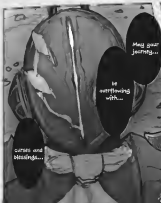


Oh...  
I am  
glad...



Really  
not your  
best...

Man...!



canon and  
blasting...

be  
sufficing  
with...

May your  
journey...



May...



You  
truly  
are...  
cute...

Ah...

...

You  
talk  
too  
much...

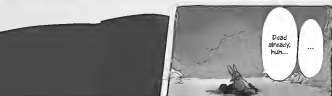


that  
I have  
to fall  
for your  
sugar-  
coated  
words...

You  
know,  
L...



It's  
ironic...



Dead  
already,  
huh...

...



SFX: throbbing







SFX: lot of splashing noises



SFX: licking



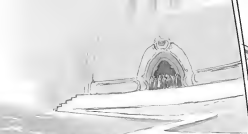














and only  
those who  
dare the  
challenge.

The ones  
who shall  
ascend.

Fifth Layer - Innermost

Altar of The  
Absolute Boundary

## メイドインアビス 5【電子版】

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